

# H.A.M.

## Kanye West

It was all good just a week ago  
Niggas feel they selves  
And then Watch The Throne drop  
Niggas kill they selves  
What niggas gon' do Hov?  
This a new crack on a new stove  
I'm in the two-door, true that  
Niggas tellin' me "You back" (you back)  
Like a nigga ever left up out this bitch, huh?  
And if life a bitch suck my dick huh?  
And I bet she fucked the whole clique, huh  
By the way nigga, you should fuckin' quit, nigga  
Just forget it, you talk it, I live it  
Like Eli I did it, jokes on you mothafucker and I get it  
No paper hoe, but you can have some more of me  
Or-gy, or are we, speakin' metaphorically  
Historically, I'm kickin' bitches out like Pam nigga  
Goin' HAM nigga, me and Jigga  
And a nigga still young, wanna have no kids  
But I've been practicing with some actresses as bad as shit  
Had a few white girls, asses flat a shit  
But the head so good, damn a nigga glad he hit  
Got 'em jumpin' out the building  
Watch out below, a million out the door  
I'm about to go HAM  
Hard as a mothafucker let these niggas know who I am  
I'm about to go HAM  
Hard as a mothafucker let these niggas know who I am Fuck y'all mad at me for?  
Y'all don't even know what I've been through  
I play chicken with a Mack truck  
Y'all mothafuckers woulda been moved  
I swam waters with great whites  
Y'all mothafuckers woulda been chewed  
I hustle with vultures late nights  
Y'all mothafuckers woulda been food  
Fuck wrong with these dudes  
Try to walk around in these shoes  
See the shit I saw growing up  
And maybe you can take a peek at these boo's

Niggas fantasize about the shit that I do daily like  
These rappers rap about all the shit that I do really  
I'm like really half a billi nigga  
Really you got baby money  
Keep it real with niggas  
Niggas ain't got my lady money  
Watch the Throne don't step on our road  
Bad enough we let you step on our globe  
When my nephew died, daddy dead  
Niggas took the price on my uncles head  
Nobody called the cops as my uncle bled  
So I feel like I would like to know my uncles bread  
Bow down, brother pay homage  
Don't spill hate all on my garments  
Commes Des Garcon, fuck your fresh  
Head shots nigga fuck your vests  
Fuck the pig, no pork on my fork  
Peace God 'cause you know a nigga just went Ham  
Hard as a mothafucker let these niggas know who I am  
Yeah I'm 'bout to go HAM  
Hard as a mothafucker let these niggas know who I am  
Yeah I'm 'bout to go HAM

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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